SHALVEY ▪ HENDERSON ▪ LOUGHRIDGE

DEADPOOL® vs. OLD MAN LOGAN™

3

MARVEL

PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!

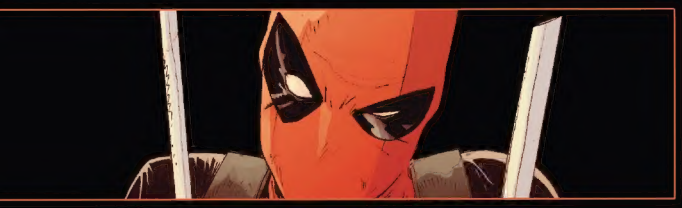
DEADPOOL VS. OLD MAN LOGAN

last TIME...

WADE WILSON, A.K.A. **DEADPOOL**, THOUGHT HE WAS DONE PLAYING HERO WHEN THE AVENGERS KICKED HIM OUT FOR KILLING THE BELOVED AGENT COULSON. BUT WHEN JAMES "LOGAN" HOWLETT, A.K.A. **OLD MAN LOGAN**, CROSSES THE MERC'S PATH ON A SEEMINGLY URGENT MISSION TO HELP A MYSTERIOUS YOUNG MUTANT ESCAPE FROM A CORRUPT WEAPONS MANUFACTURER KNOWN AS **GENFORM**, DEADPOOL CAN'T HELP BUT JOIN IN TO TRY AND SAVE HER.

THE PROBLEM IS, LOGAN DOESN'T WANT WADE'S HELP. NOT THAT THAT'S EVER STOPPED DEADPOOL FROM INTERFERING. BUT WHILE MADDIE'S TWO "HEROES" ARE ARGUING AMONGST THEMSELVES, SHE SLIPPED AWAY FROM THE FRAY...ONLY TO WALK RIGHT INTO THE OPEN ARMS OF GENFORM LEADER AGENT HART...

part THREE



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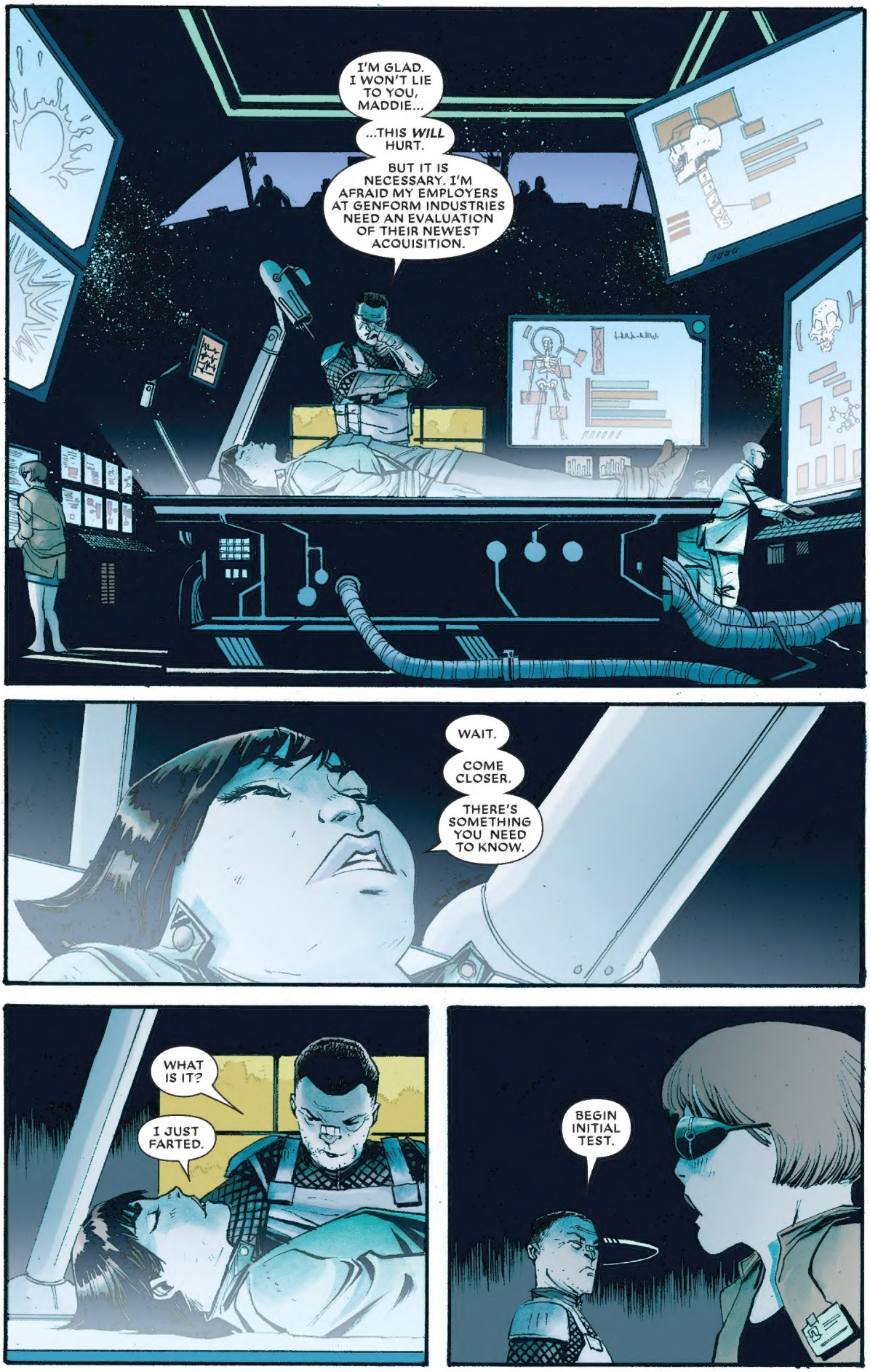
"I COULD TELL FROM JUST LOOKING AT YOU...
"...YOU'RE A *FIGHTER.*
"YOU'RE *TOUGH.*
"YOU CAN TAKE *PUNISHMENT.*"


I'M GLAD. I WON'T LIE TO YOU, MADDIE...
...THIS *WILL* HURT.
BUT IT IS NECESSARY. I'M AFRAID MY EMPLOYERS AT GENFORM INDUSTRIES NEED AN EVALUATION OF THEIR NEWEST ACQUISITION.
WAIT.
COME CLOSER.
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO KNOW.
WHAT IS IT?
I JUST FARTED.
BEGIN INITIAL TEST.

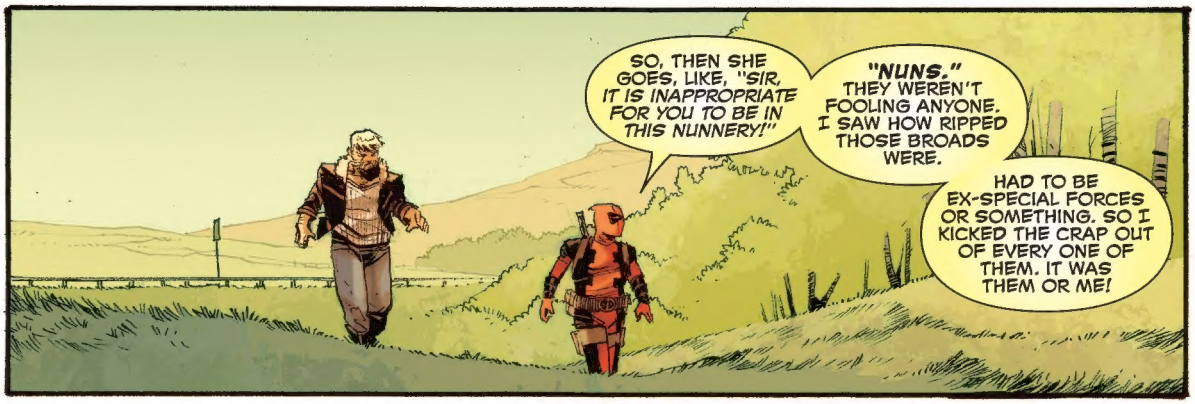
MY WORD...THESE RESULTS ARE INCREDIBLE...
AIIIIIIIEEEEEEEE!
SIR, THE SUBJECT'S MUTANT POWERS ARE GENERATING A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF ENERGY!

AIIIIIIEEEEEEE!
SHE'S GENERATING TOO MUCH INFORMATION...

AIIIIIEEE--
SHE'S GOING TO OVERLOAD THE SERV--

UNBELIEVABLE!

...FASCINATING.
REVIVE THE SUBJECT! RESET THE INSTRUMENTS!
YES, SIR.
AND REPLACE THOSE DAMNED SCREENS IMMEDIATELY.
"I WANT TO RUN ANOTHER TEST WITHIN THE HOUR!"
...SO THEY WERE LIKE, "HEY, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!"
AND I WAS LIKE, "I HAVE JUST AS MUCH RIGHT TO BE HERE AS YOU DO, BUDDY."


SO, THEN SHE GOES, LIKE, "SIR, IT IS INAPPROPRIATE FOR YOU TO BE IN THIS NUNNERY!"
"NUNS." THEY WEREN'T FOOLING ANYONE. I SAW HOW RIPPED THOSE BROADS WERE.
HAD TO BE EX-SPECIAL FORCES OR SOMETHING. SO I KICKED THE CRAP OUT OF EVERY ONE OF THEM. IT WAS THEM OR ME!

WILSON.
YEAH?

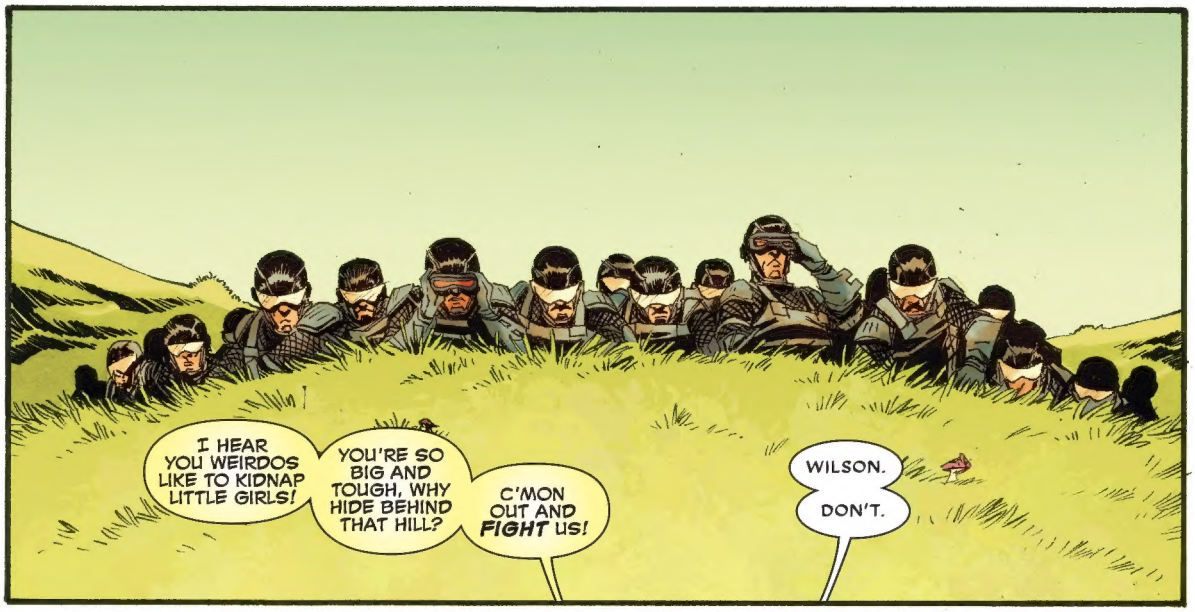
GHHHHHHKKKKK!

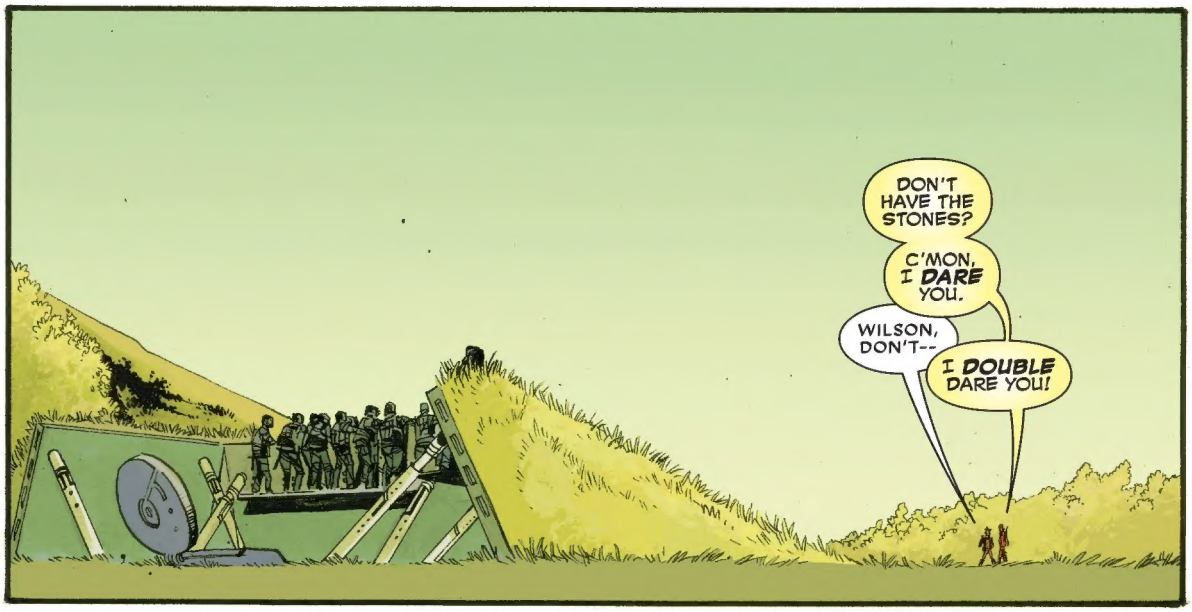
THAT'S BETTER.
TRYIN' TO TRACK THAT MADDIE KID. NEED SOME QUIET.
OOOOGGHHHHACHACHHHH?
I DID. EIGHT TIMES.

WHEECHWHOOOCHCH?!
SHOULD ONLY NEED TO ASK ONCE.

HOLD UP. I COULD SMELL UPSTATE AIR OFF THOSE CHUMPS IN MANHATTAN, BUT IT WAS THE SOIL ON THEIR BOOTS THAT GAVE AWAY WHERE THEY'D BEEN.
IT WAS GLACIAL TILL-- MEANING IT HAD TO BE FROM A PLATEAU.
THAT WAS EASY. HARD PART IS TRACKING WHERE THE KID IS EXACTLY.
CHACHUCHCK?
CAN SMELL HER HAIR DYE. THOSE CHEMICALS ARE HARD TO MISS.
GHHHHHHHKICK?
NO, RECKON THEY'RE UNDERGROUND. EXPLAINS ALL THE UPENDED SOIL.
BESIDES, A SETUP LIKE THEIRS, THEY'D WANT TO HIDE THAT FROM JOE PUBLIC. THIS PLATEAU IS TOO OPEN, TOO EXPOSED.
KKKKKKKHHHHUGGLUGG.
GLUGUGG.
UGH, HOW ARE YOU EVEN MORE ANNOYING WITHOUT VOCAL CORDS?
GLUG!
DON'T CARE.
I THINK WE'RE CLOSE ANYWAY. KEEP YER EYES PEELED.
WHOEVER THESE CHUMPS ARE...
...THEY'RE IN FER A WORLD O' HURT.
ACTIVATE THE BORDER GUARD.
AND ALERT THE LAB...

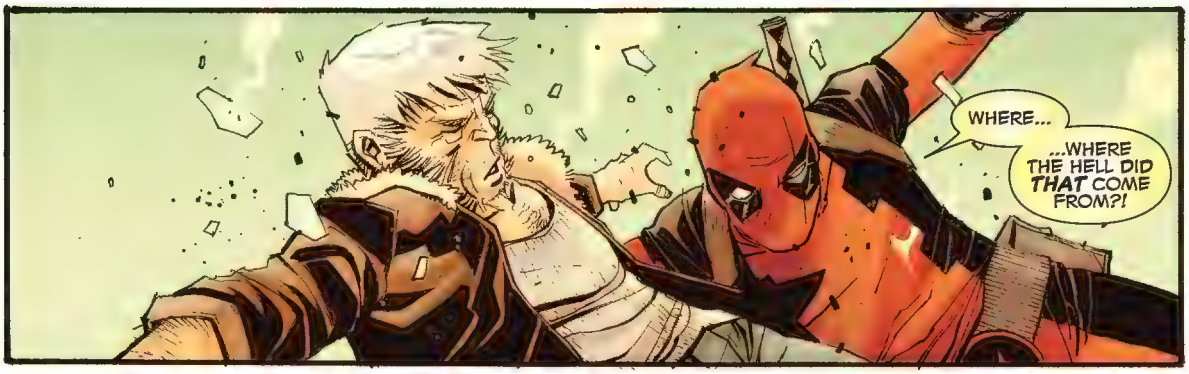
"...TELL THEM TO PREPARE FOR A TRIAL RUN."
YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
≺COUGH≻
HEY, IF I CAN'T TALK OUT ONE ORIFICE, I HAVE TO TALK OUT THE OTHER.
YOUR SUPER-SMELL-SENSE WILL PROBABLY PICK IT UP IN A SEC--
SHUT IT!
I CAN HEAR SOMETHIN'... THINK IT'S COMIN' FROM BELOW.
HEY, ARE YOU OKAY? WHY IS THERE BLOOD ON YOUR NEW SHIRT?
HUH? I DUNNO. DON'T HEAL SO GOOD NO MORE. PAY ATTENTION, WILSON, IT'S GONNA GO DOWN ANY MINUTE.
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU KEELING OVER IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIGHT. I'VE GOT A YOUNG LADY TO SAVE.
YOU?! YOU DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT HER.
I KNOW SHE DOESN'T LIKE YOU. NOT THAT I CAN BLAME HER.
WHY SHOULD I CARE IF THE RUNT LIKES ME? SHE DON'T NEED TO LIKE ME, SHE JUST NEEDS TO STAY ALIVE!
UH, LOGAN.
NO ONE ASKED YOU TO COME ALONG! ALL YOU'VE DONE IS GET IN MY WAY!
LOGAN!
HUH...?


I HEAR YOU WEIRDOS LIKE TO KIDNAP LITTLE GIRLS!
YOU'RE SO BIG AND TOUGH, WHY HIDE BEHIND THAT HILL?
C'MON OUT AND FIGHT US!
WILSON.
DON'T.


DON'T HAVE THE STONES?
C'MON, I DARE YOU.
WILSON, DON'T--
I DOUBLE DARE YOU!

DAMMIT.
UH-OH...

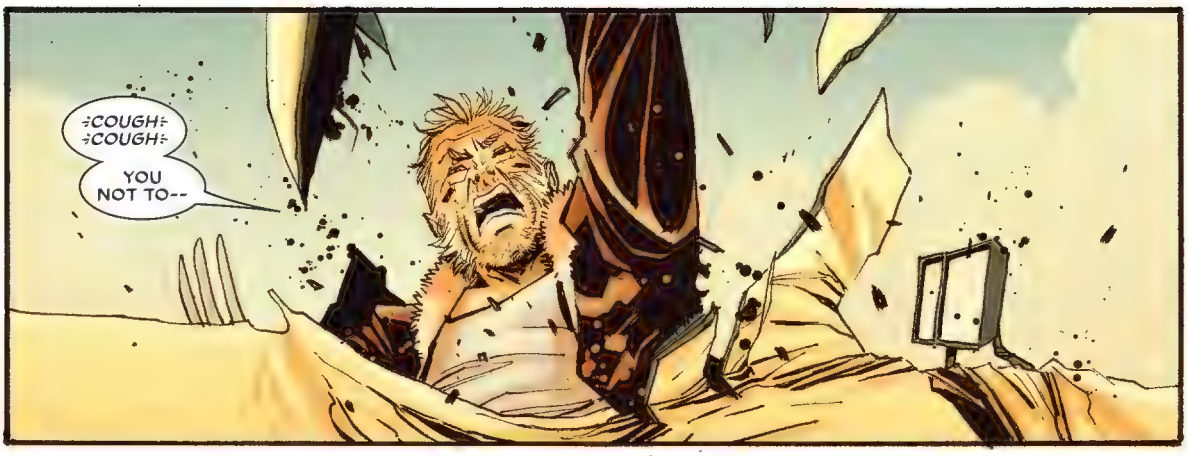
MOVE YOUR WALKER, GRANDPA!
OOF!


WHERE...
...WHERE THE HELL DID THAT COME FROM?!

WE WALKED RIGHT INTO THIS LIKE AMATEURS. IT AIN'T JUST THE WAY INTO THE BASE...
IT'S NOT? IS IT ALSO WHERE WE COLLECT OUR "BEST HERO" AWARDS?
NO, YOU CHUMP...

...IT'S A TEST SITE.
THAT CAN'T BE GOOD. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
RUN.
I CAN DO THAT.
HEAD FOR THE TREE LINE! GOTTA PUT SOME GROUND BETWEEN US. NOW!
MAYBE IF WE HIT THE HIGHWAY, WE CAN MAKE IT.
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE CARS?
IT'S THE KID. SHE CAN TRANSPORT OBJECTS, RIGHT? WELL, SHE'S GRABBING WHATEVER'S NEARBY AND TRYIN' TO FLATTEN US WITH IT.
I GET SHE'S A MOODY TEEN AND EVERYTHING, BUT WHY IS SHE DOING THIS?
WE'RE HERE TO HELP HER.

DON'T THINK SHE'S DOIN' THIS BY CHOICE, BUB... SOMEONE ELSE MUST BE PULLIN' HER STRINGS.
YES, YES, YES! THESE ARE EXTRAORDINARY READINGS!
ABSOLUTELY! DO NOT DISENGAGE!
SHALL WE CONTINUE THE TRIAL, SIR?
IT SEEMS THAT THE SUBJECT CAN CREATE A NET...A MATRIX OF SORTS, THAT GENERATES A MAP IN THE SUBJECT'S MIND.
WITHIN A CERTAIN RADIUS, THE SUBJECT CAN CATALOG THE ENTIRE GEOGRAPHY AND EVERY OBJECT WITHIN IT, SELECT ONE AND TELEPORT IT.
THE POTENTIAL FOR WEAPONIZATION IS...BOUNDLESS.
REMARKABLE.
SIR, WE'VE BEEN EXPERIENCING A DELAY BETWEEN ESTABLISHING THE MAP PROJECTION AND TARGETING THE INTRUDERS, BUT WE BELIEVE WE'VE RECTIFIED THE PROBLEM.
PROCEED. I WANT THEM OUT OF THE PICTURE.
UNDERSTOOD. TARGETS ACQUIRED. ENGAGING SUBJECT MATRIX.
DAMMIT, WILSON!
I TOLD YOU--
TARGETS HIT!
EXCELLENT.
÷COUGH÷
TOLD YOU NOT--

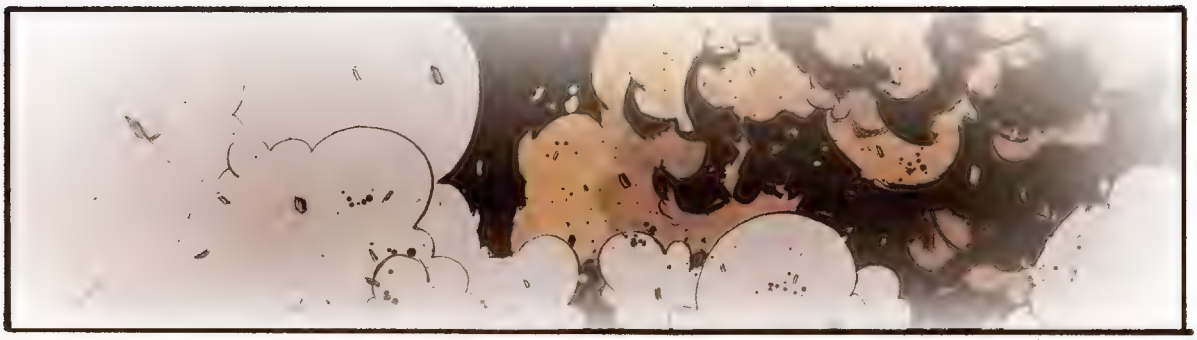

‡COUGH‡
‡COUGH‡
YOU NOT TO--

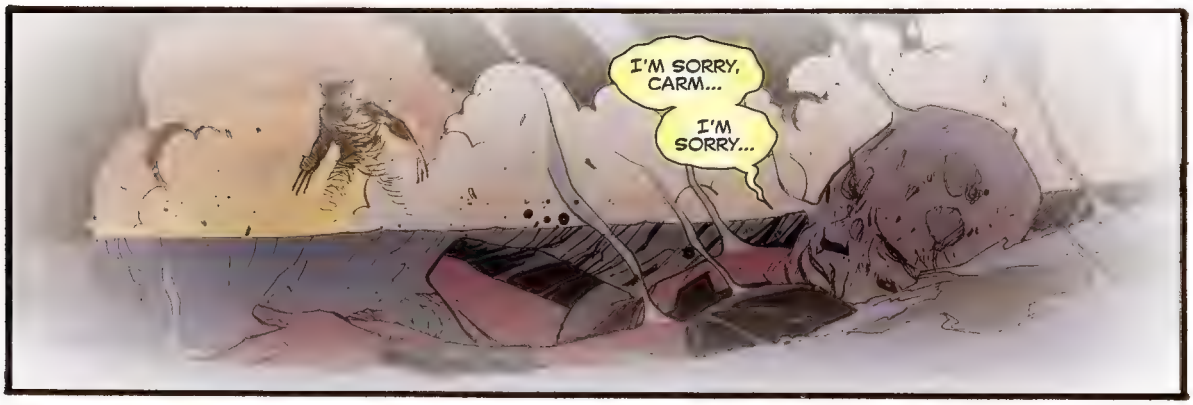
‡COUGH‡
‡COUGH‡

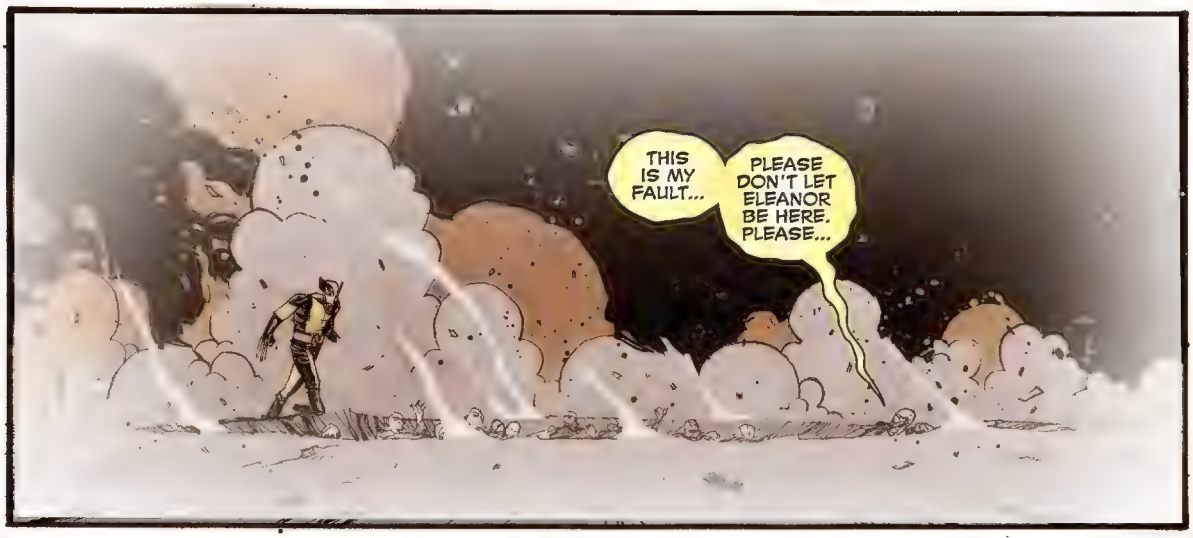
‡COUGH‡
‡COUGH‡
‡COUGH‡

DAMMIT, WADE--

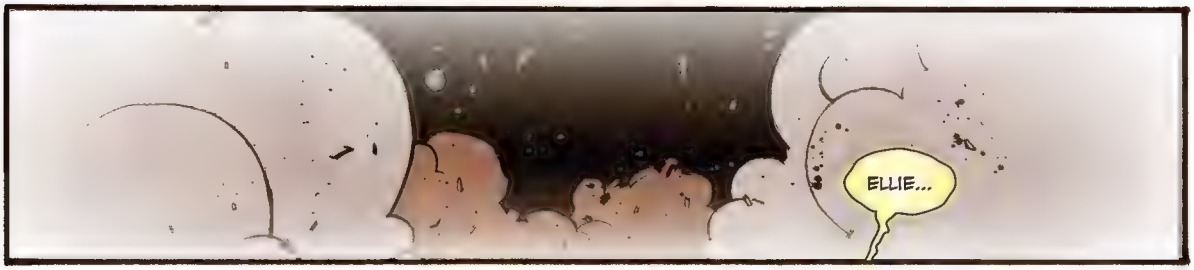
I TOLD YOU NOT TO DOUBLE DARE THEM!

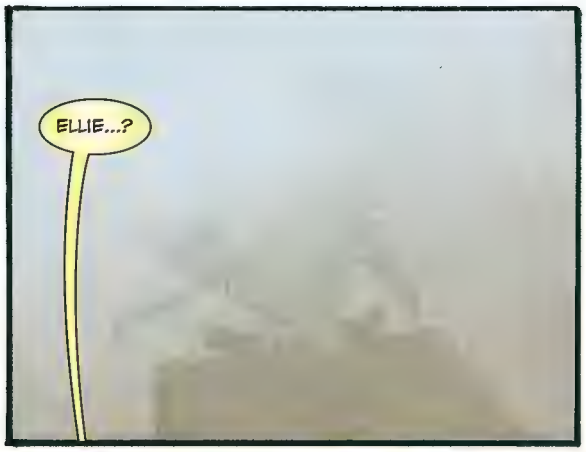



I'M SORRY, CARM...
I'M SORRY...

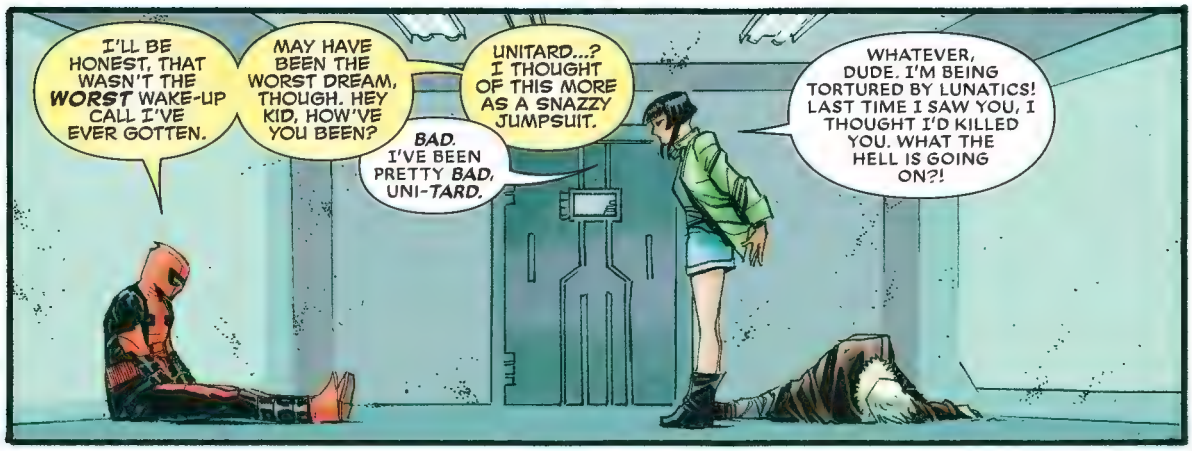

THIS IS MY FAULT...
PLEASE DON'T LET ELEANOR BE HERE. PLEASE...

I KILLED THEM...


ELLIE...


ELLIE...?

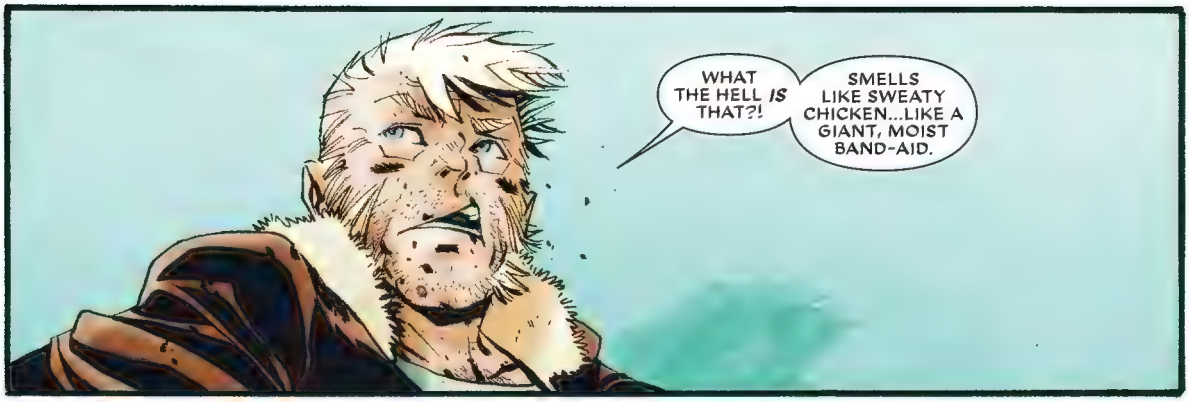
NOT ELLIE. MADDIE.
MAN, YOU SUCK.

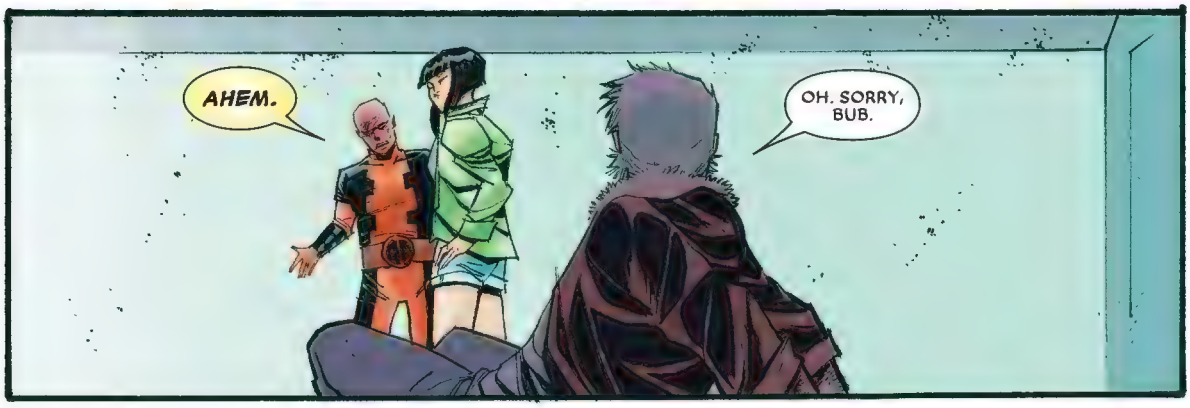

I'LL BE HONEST, THAT WASN'T THE WORST WAKE-UP CALL I'VE EVER GOTTEN.
MAY HAVE BEEN THE WORST DREAM, THOUGH. HEY KID, HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
UNITARD...? I THOUGHT OF THIS MORE AS A SNAZZY JUMPSUIT.
BAD. I'VE BEEN PRETTY BAD, UNI-TARD.
WHATEVER, DUDE. I'M BEING TORTURED BY LUNATICS! LAST TIME I SAW YOU, I THOUGHT I'D KILLED YOU. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

HEY, RELAX! WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU.
AND HOW ARE YOU GONNA "RESCUE" ME, EXACTLY? YOU'RE STUCK IN THE SAME PRISON AS ME!

I'VE BEEN POKED AND PRODDED FOR OVER A DAY, THEY'VE SQUEEZED ME, ZAPPED ME...
YOU'VE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE TREATED LIKE SOME LAB RAT.

...
OH.


WHAT THE HELL *IS* THAT?!
SMELLS LIKE SWEATY CHICKEN...LIKE A GIANT, MOIST BAND-AID.

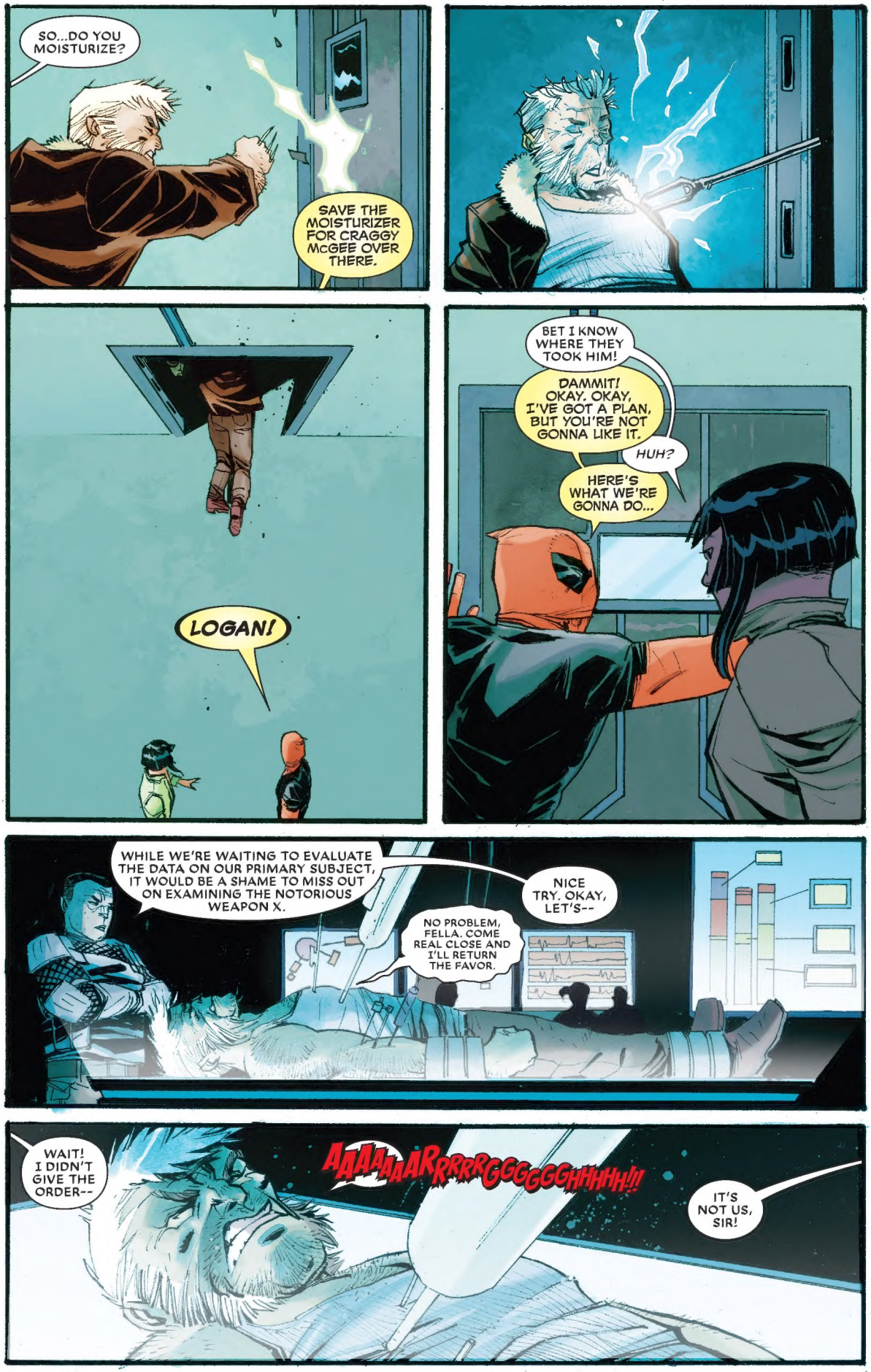

AHEM.
OH. SORRY, BUB.

SOOOO...CAN YOU, LIKE, TELEPORT US OUT OF HERE?
NOPE, I CAN'T AFFECT ANYTHING LIVING, JUST OBJECTS.

BELIEVE ME. I'VE TRIED.

COUGH
COUGH
COUGH
OOOOOKAY...
LOOK, WE'RE MUTANTS, TOO. MAYBE WE CAN HELP. JUST CONCENTRATE. GIVE IT A TRY.
TRANSPORT SOMETHING SMALL AND ALIVE *HERE.*

UGH, FINE.
YOU DID I--I MEAN, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.
:SNIFF: IT'S FAKE.
WHAT?
IT'S A FAKE PLANT. PLASTIC.
DAMMIT!
I TOLD YOU!
GONNA CHECK OUT HOW THIS DOOR FARES AGAINST SOME ADAMANTIUM.


SO...DO YOU MOISTURIZE?
SAVE THE MOISTURIZER FOR CRAGGY McGEE OVER THERE.
LOGAN!
BET I KNOW WHERE THEY TOOK HIM!
DAMMIT! OKAY. OKAY, I'VE GOT A PLAN, BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT.
HUH?
HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO...
WHILE WE'RE WAITING TO EVALUATE THE DATA ON OUR PRIMARY SUBJECT, IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO MISS OUT ON EXAMINING THE NOTORIOUS WEAPON X.
NICE TRY. OKAY, LET'S--
NO PROBLEM, FELLA. COME REAL CLOSE AND I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR.
WAIT! I DIDN'T GIVE THE ORDER--
AAAAAAARRRRGGGGGHHHH!!!
IT'S NOT US, SIR!

HELP! HELP! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO THE GUY IN HERE.
AAA AAA ARRRRRG GGGGHHHHH!!!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DUNNO!
AAARRRGGGHH!!!
I'VE MADE A HUGE MISTAKE!
ENOUGH! I--
÷GURK÷
ARGH!!!
ENOUGH! SEDATE HIM IMMEDIATELY!
YES, SIR!
URK!
WHAT IN THE BLAZES?!
OOOPS.
SORRY.

DON'T RUIN THIS, WADE, YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THIS...
SNUCKT!
DAMMIT!
I MEAN, SNIKT!
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL vs.
OLD MAN LOGAN
NEXT
PART FOUR